THE PICK OF THE POWER-PACK!

A POWER COMIC

SMASH!

No.88
7th OCT .1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 8c, RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

OUT OF THESE *DISGUISES*, DICK! TIME TO BECOME *BATMAN AND ROBIN!*

THAT'S MORE *LIKE* IT!

BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON THE TRAIL OF THE MYSTERIOUS *BATGIRL!*

Distributed by The Los Angeles Times Syndicate, Inc.

MOMENTS LATER, A STRANGE VEHICLE ROARS OUT INTO THE NIGHT...

THE *BATCYCLE* CAN GO PLACES WHERE THE BATMOBILE *CAN'T!*

WHERE ARE WE *GOING*, BATMAN?

TO THE *PUBLIC LIBRARY!*

WHY ARE WE GOING TO THE *PUBLIC LIBRARY* AT FOUR IN THE *MORNING*, BATMAN?!?

BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S *DAUGHTER* WORKS!

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YOU HEARD HIM SAY SHE BORROWED *HIS CAR* TONIGHT-- A CAR EQUIPPED WITH *SHORT-WAVE POLICE RADIO!*

SO SHE *COULD* KNOW WHENEVER A *ROBBERY* IS BEING COMMITTED!

RIGHT, CHUM! SO SHE *COULD* BE *BATGIRL!*

I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S A *BATGIRL* LOOSE IN GOTHAM CITY AND THAT SHE'S ON THE SIDE OF *CRIME!*

JUST LET'S HOPE SHE DOESN'T TEAM UP WITH *CATWOMAN!*

4 A.M.! THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE OUT *LATE* TONIGHT!

THE

BATINUED OVER THE PAGE!

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LATE INDEED--

--OR *EARLY!* WHO'S TO SAY *WHICH?*

I ANSWERED A *POLICE ROBBERY-ALERT* HOPING BATMAN AND ROBIN WOULD *ALSO* ANSWER IT--

YOU TELL WHILE DO "*COOL-OFF*" EXERCISE IN SECRET SUB-BASEMENT GYM, MISSY BATGIRL!

MEANWHILE, IN THE DESERTED GOTHAM CITY PUBLIC LIBRARY...

RIGHT, HO— LET'S GO!

I LEFT A COUPLE SMALL-TIME CROOKS FOR THE *LAW*-- AND THAT'S *ALL!*

THEY HAVE *LOOT?*

NOT A CENT! I GOT THERE *BEFORE* THEY ENTERED THE BANK!

BUT YOU GOT $163,727 FROM *OTHER* FOUR HOLDUP!

SOMEHOW THAT *HAS* TO BE THE BAIT THAT LURES *BATMAN!*

SURE. BUT NOW YOU GO HOME. GET SLEEP. STAY STRONG.

YOU'RE RIGHT, HO. I'LL CHANGE...

MEANWHILE, SCANT BLOCKS AWAY...

I WONDER HOW *BATGIRL* WOULD FEEL IF SHE KNEW WE'RE *AFTER HER* AGAIN?

GOOD NIGHT, HO!

'NIGHT, MISSY BATGIRL!

YOU THINK COMMISSIONER GORDON'S *DAUGHTER* COULD BE *BATGIRL?*

SEEMS DOUBTFUL. SHE'S A VERY *PLAIN* GIRL... WEARS GLASSES... MEEK AND MILD-MANNERED...

BOB KANE

SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE ON THE WRONG TACK!

YOU NEVER KNOW, ROBIN--

WELL, WHOEVER *SHE* IS, SHE'S GETTING INTO THAT CAR *RIGHT NOW!*

ARE THE D.D. ON THE WRONG TACK? WHO KNOWS--? BUT IT'S FUN FINDING OUT— NEXT ISH!

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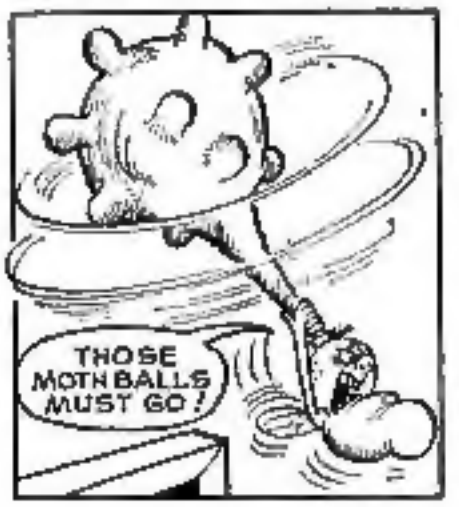
Percy's Pets

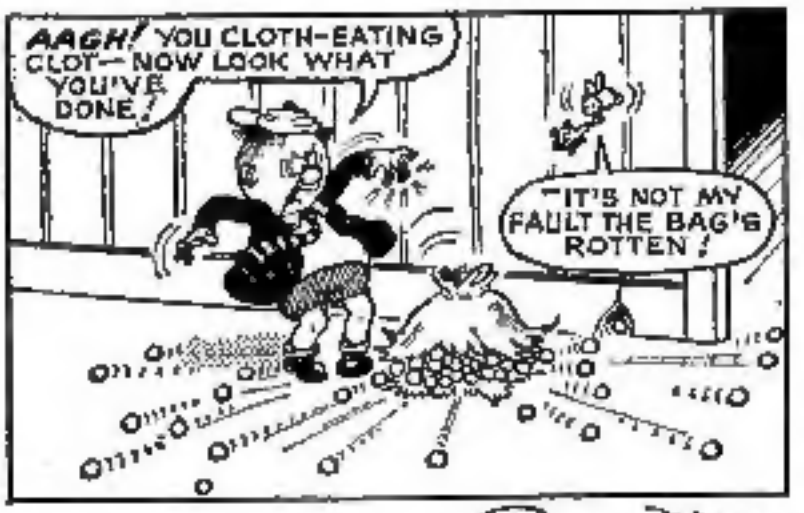
MUM SAYS SHE'S FED UP WITH MY MOTHS MAKING HOLES IN HER CLOTHES, SO I'VE TO PUT MOTHBALLS IN ALL THE CUPBOARDS!
MOTH BALLS

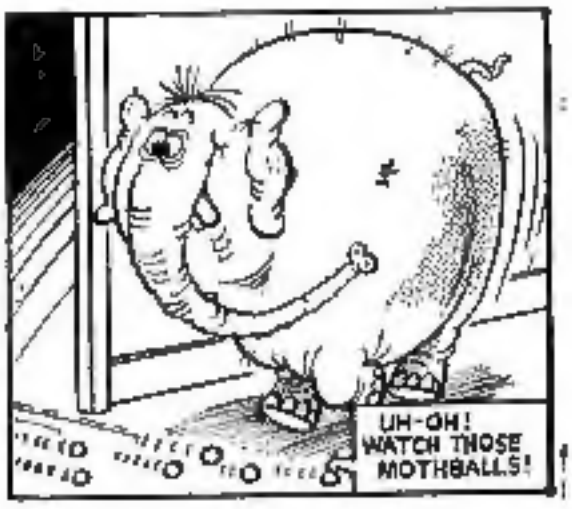
TRUST MUM—MOTHBALLS SPOIL THE TASTE OF EVERYTHING!
MEET ONE ANGRY MOTH!

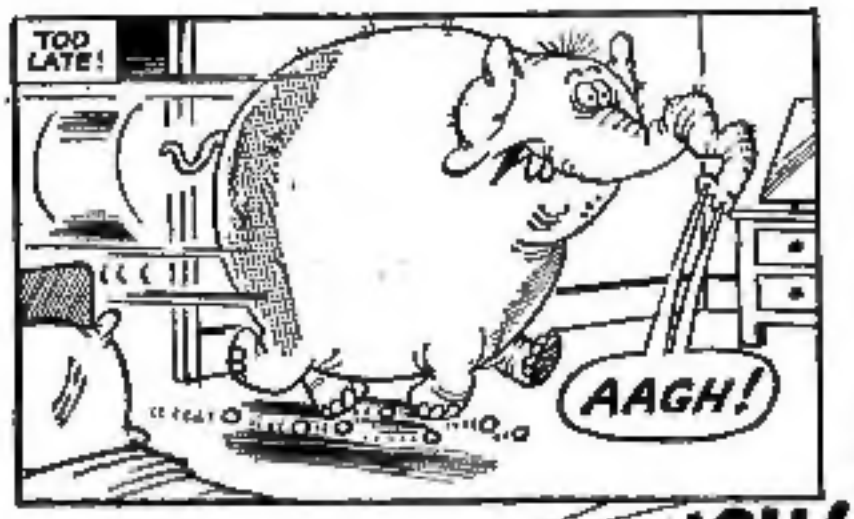

THOSE MOTHBALLS MUST GO!

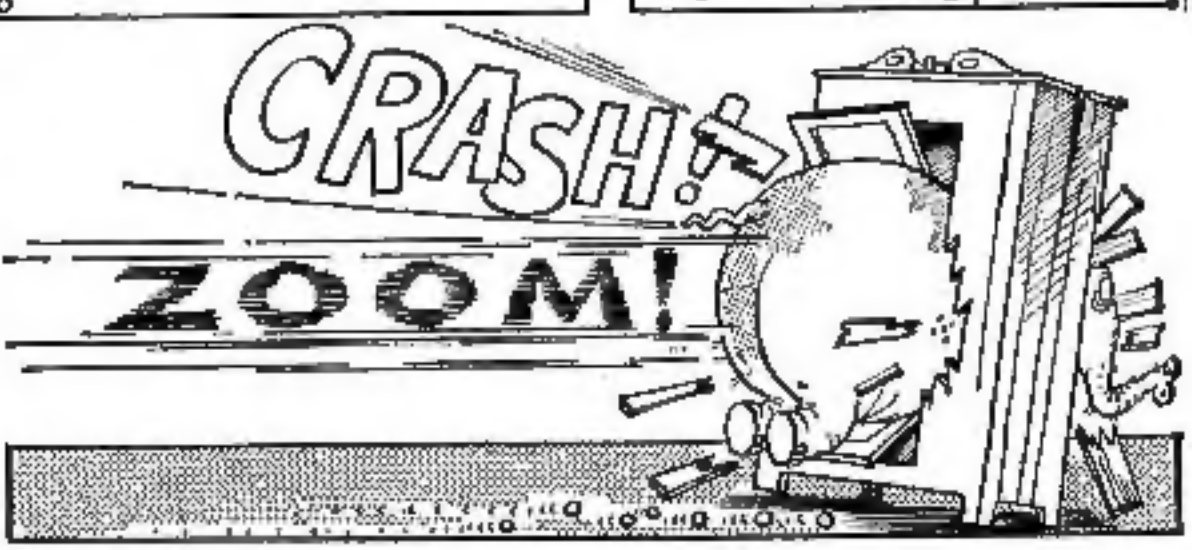
OH, NO! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN!
CHARGE!

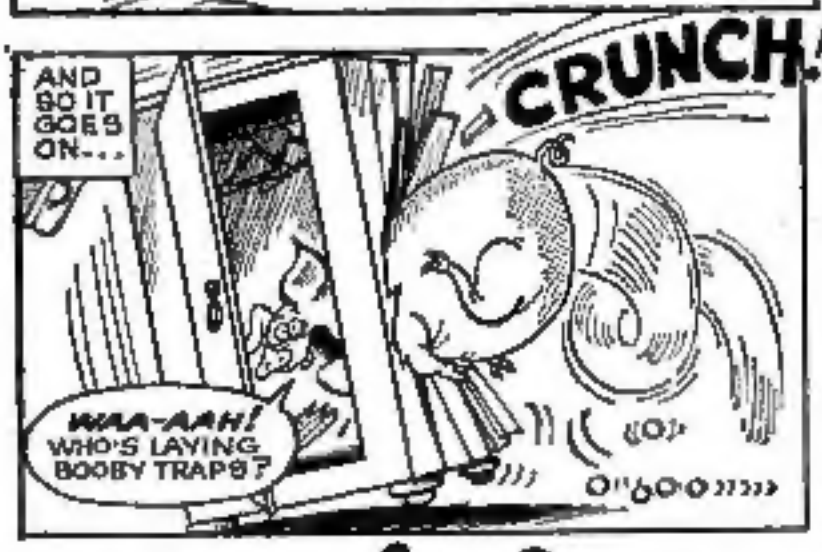
LET GO YOU TRAITOR!

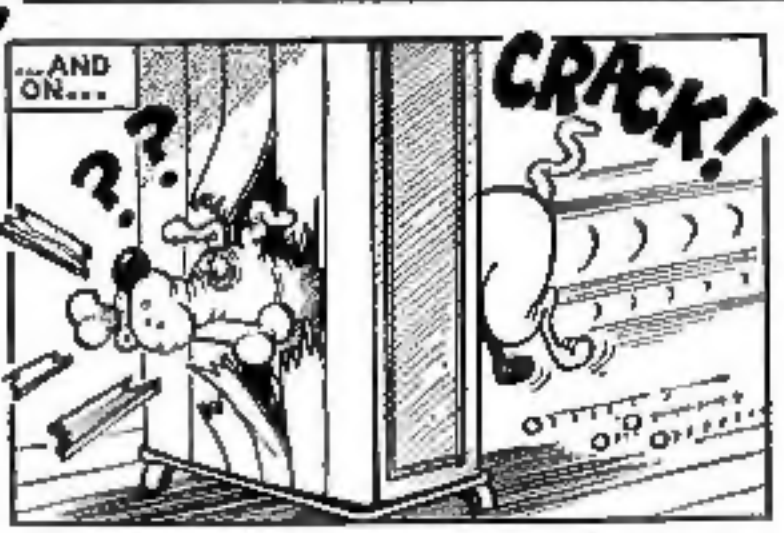

AAGH! YOU CLOTH-EATING CLOT— NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
"IT'S NOT MY FAULT THE BAG'S ROTTEN!


UH-OH! WATCH THOSE MOTHBALLS!


TOO LATE!
AAGH!


CRASH!
ZOOM!


AND SO IT GOES ON...
CRUNCH!
WAA-AAH! WHO'S LAYING BOOBY TRAPS?


...AND ON...
CRACK!

MUM ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS!

ER—MUM— THOSE MOTH-BALLS DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD—

—N-NOW YOUR WARDROBES ARE FULL OF HOLES!
WH—WHAT!!??

HELP! IT WASN'T MY FAULT—
IT WAS HIM!

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1967

HUH! GARDENING IS FOR SQUARES! CATCH ME DOING THAT!

FERTILISER

COO! THAT'S INTERESTING! WONDER WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU USE A LOT!

MAKE THINGS GROW LIKE LIGHTNING

USE SPARINGLY

HMM!— JUST THE JOB!

HELP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

BONK! BONK!

FERTILISER

PENNY! COME BACK!

HEH! HEH! NOT LIKELY!

FERTILISER

LET'S TRY IT ON THIS DAISY!

SNIGGER!

ZOOM!

EEK!

GROOH!

OH, BOY! WHAT A GIGGLE!

PONG!

NIFF!

COMPOST

FERTILISER

SSH!— NO TELLING!

LICK!

FERTILISER

HELP! THE GRASS HAS COME ALIVE!

MUMMY!

PERFECT! HEH! HEH!

HO! HO! DOLLY CAN'T TELL ON ME — SHE DIDN'T SEE ME!

FERTILISER

WHAT D'YOU THINK OF THAT BEAUTY, EH?

HMM!—

IT'S BOUND TO WIN FIRST PRIZE AT THE SHOW TOMORROW!

SSH!

EEK!

MY MARROW! MY PRIZE MARROW! — AAGH!

SPLUDGE!

THAT WAS THE BEST GIGGLE YET!

GURR! FREE AT LAST! NOW TO FIND THAT PENNY!

HELP! HELP! CALL OUT THE FIRE BRIGADE!

HO! HO! WHAT A LAUGH!

DON'T WORRY, READERS — I'VE HIDDEN DAD'S SLIPPERS, SO HE CAN'T WHACK ME!

FERTILISER

ERK! WHAT'S HE DOING TO MUM'S POT-PLANT!?!

MAKE PLANTS GROW LIKE MAD!

PERFECT!

SNAP!

BY GOLLY! THIS IS BETTER THAN A SLIPPER ANY DAY!

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

WAAH!

THROB!

THROB!

FERTILISER

LET'S HOPE THIS FERTILISER IS GOING TO MAKE THESE CUSHIONS BIGGER AN' SOFTER!

news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

YOU POWERHOUSER LETTER-WRITERS (Klem you!) have proved conclusively that if there's one thing you possibly like better than a good super-hero, it's a good (or rather, bad) SUPER-VILLAIN! And you must admit we've offered you some world-beaters!! Take the Case of the Black Knight for instance! Sheesh! The fan mail we've had about him! This armoured 'awful' first flexed his flying horse across the pages of an early Avengers tale in TERRIFIC. We didn't show much of him in that story, but quite enough to kick off a new Black Knight fan club. In response to growing demand we pin-upped him in TERRIFIC, on August 19th. And that REALLY started the avalanche of requests for more, more, MORE rolling in! So we decided up here in the garret that something HAD to be done about it, and some genius came up with the idea of making next week BLACK KNIGHT WEEK! Well, we couldn't put this sinister 'sir' in ALL the power pack, but we've done our tiny second best! Next week, The Black Knight will be matched against GIANTMAN in TERRIFIC, in which incidently we tell the tale of his origin! And at the very same time (next week again) he will also be tilting his deadly gimmick-tipped lance at IRON MAN!

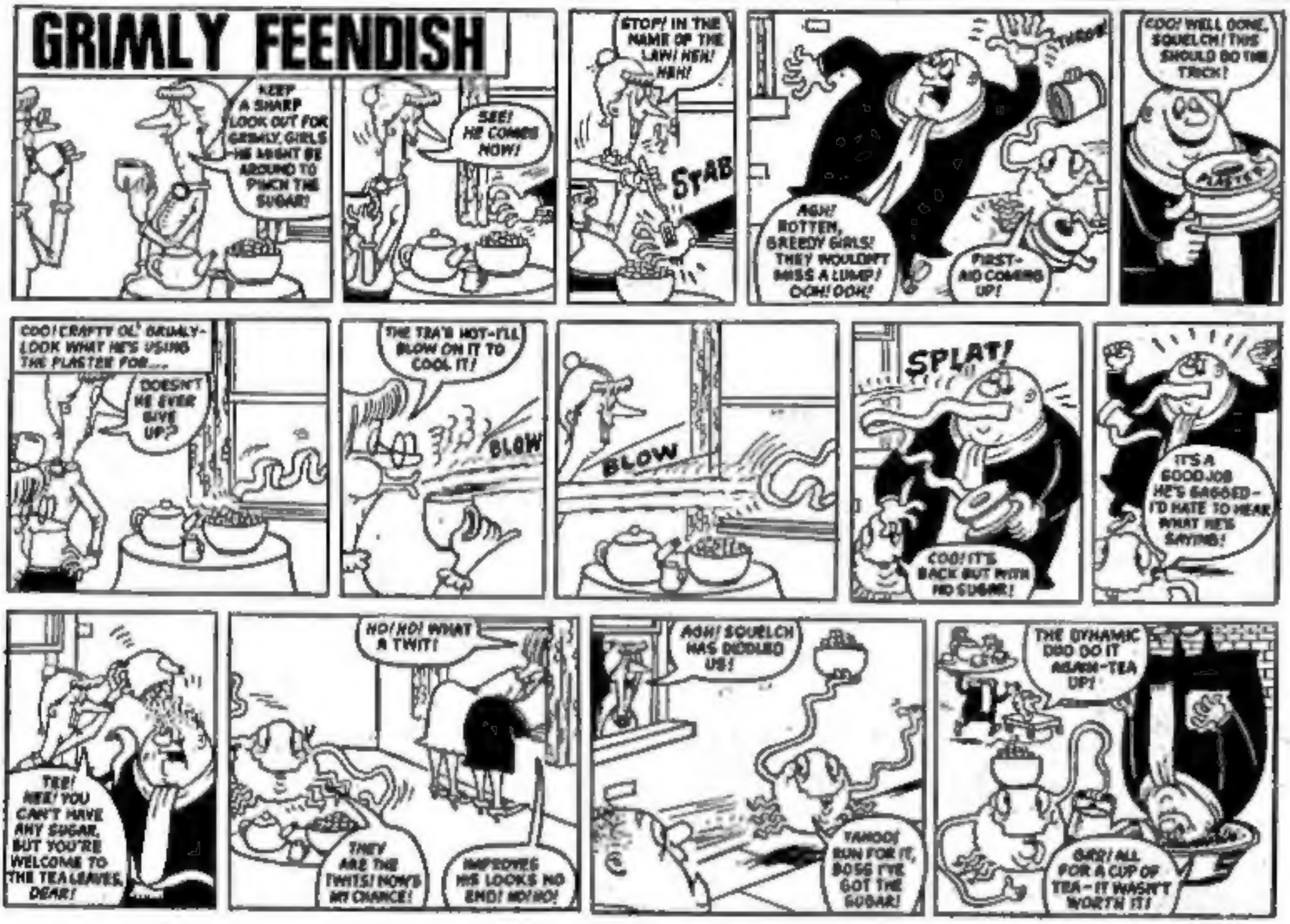
So, you B.K. fans don't even wait to finish this page!! Just GO MAN GO! . . . right now! . . . to your newsagent and reserve your copies of FANTASTIC and TERRIFIC for next week!!

Still on the subject of TERRIFIC, this current week sees the second round of the new DON STARR saga, in which our special agent pal tackles a baddie who, months back now, made things extremely hot for RUBBERMAN in SMASH. None other than that shivery shyster DOCTOR FEAR! Well!! . . . doubtless believing that Rubberman had made a permanent job of disposing of Dr. Fear (and didn't we all?), another super villain uses the same name and makes his debut in SMASH this week. By the name of . . . MISTER FEAR!! In other words, ANOTHER Fear!! This second master of macabre maliciousness, partnered by The Ox (remember him in The Enforcers?) and a distinctly fishy character by the name of The Eel, sets his sights on DARE DEVIL!

So we have TWO Fears making the rounds! And one of them is the diabolical doc who got himself killed in SMASH. Or did he? Because if he had been then how could he be still around in TERRIFIC? . . . when the new Fear is . . . is . . .PHEWWWW! Are you getting a leetle confused?!! Because, sure as Iron Man is Tony Starke, we are! So let's just leave things where they are and say that if you make sure of reading SMASH and TERRIFIC for the next few weeks, all will become clear! Well, we think it will . . . but to tell the truth, after the above, suddenly we're not too sure about ANYTHING any more!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Paul Teesdale, Bristol; Mark Wallace, Liverpool 23; Philip Waterworth, Salford, Lancs.; Sidney Spreadbury, New Malden, Surrey; Lee Capell, Southampton; G. Rose, Slough, Bucks.; Stephen Da Silva, Redditch, Worcs.; Kathleen McGregor, Glasgow, Scotland; Paul Gray, Notting Hill Gate, W.11; David Chant, Littlehampton, Sussex; Elizabeth Haines, Sutton, Surrey; Robert Parry, East Ham, E.6.; Philip Morgan, Biddenham, Bedford; Eileen Edgerton, Walsall, Staffs.; Charlus McDonald, Glasgow, Scotland; P. Townsend, Nickleham, Surrey; D. Lampen, Plymouth, Devon; Robin Skinner, Taunton, Somerset; Alan Lewis, Armthorpe, Yorks.; Edward Gray, Wolstanton, Staffs.


GRIMLY FEENDISH
KEEP A SHARP LOOK OUT FOR GRIMLY, GIRLS - HE MIGHT BE AROUND TO PINCH THE SUGAR!
SEE! HE COMES NOW!
STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! HEH! HEH!
STAB
AGH! ROTTEN, GREEDY GIRLS! THEY WOULDN'T MISS A LUMP! OOH! OOH!
FIRST-AID COMING UP!
COO! WELL DONE, SQUELCH! THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
PLASTER
COO! CRAFTY OL' GRIMLY - LOOK WHAT HE'S USING THE PLASTER FOR....
DOESN'T HE EVER GIVE UP?
THE TEA'S HOT - I'LL BLOW ON IT TO COOL IT!
BLOW
BLOW
SPLAT!
COO! IT'S BACK BUT WITH NO SUGAR!
IT'S A GOOD JOB HE'S GAGGED - I'D HATE TO HEAR WHAT HE'S SAYING!
TEE! HEE! YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY SUGAR, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO THE TEA LEAVES, DEAR!
HO! HO! WHAT A TWIT!
THEY ARE THE TWITS! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
IMPROVES HIS LOOKS NO END! HO! HO!
AGH! SQUELCH HAS DIDDLED US!
YAHOO! RUN FOR IT, BOSS I'VE GOT THE SUGAR!
THE DYNAMIC DUO DO IT AGAIN - TEA UP!
GAD! ALL FOR A CUP OF TEA - IT WASN'T WORTH IT!

TURNING POINT FOR . . .

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

FEATURING: ONE OF THE MOST STARTLING SURPRISES OF THE SEASON!!

WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT, YOU'RE GONNA GASP AT THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF A WILDLY SENSATIONAL **GUEST STAR . . . !**

HUNTED AND HOUNDED BY MISUNDERSTANDING MANKIND, SCIENTIST BRUCE BANNER GOES INTO HIDING, HOPING TO FIND A FORMULA . . TO STOP HIM CHANGING INTO **THE HULK**— BUT LOOK WHAT IS HAPPENING . . .

CAN'T WEAR SMALL SHOES-- SMALL SHIRT-- I'M TOO BIG-- TOO POWERFUL--!

THEY WERE GOOD ENOUGH FOR BANNER!! BUT, I'M NOT THE WEAKLING BANNER--

I'M THE HULK!

NOTHING THAT LIVES CAN STOP ME!!!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THERE? WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET?

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

HOW D'YA EXPECT ANYONE TO GET ANY SLEEP AROUND HERE!!!

I GOT A GOOD MIND TO BUST IN THERE AND MOP UP THE FLOOR WITH YA!

--AND IF YA DON'T STOP STOMPIN' AROUND THAT WAY, I'LL DO IT!

THUMP THUMP!

SO--HULK MAKES TOO MUCH NOISE--DOES HE?

IN A FIT OF PURE BESTIAL RAGE, ONE BLOW SHATTERS THE DEVICE WHICH BRUCE BANNER HAD BEEN LABORIOUSLY WORKING OVER FOR HOURS--!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1967.

OUCH!!

OH NO!! IS--IS THAT WHAT I WAS THREATENIN'!!!

LIKE SOME SWIFTLY-SOARING BEHEMOTH, THE INCREDIBLE HULK HURTLES SKYWARD, PROPELLED BY THE THRUST OF THE MOST POWERFUL LEGS ON EARTH--!

SEEMINGLY WITHOUT PURPOSE --WITHOUT CONSCIOUS THOUGHT --THE RAGING RAMPAGER LEAPS ACROSS THE CITY--AS THE HUE AND CRY FROM THOSE BELOW SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE--

IT'S THE HULK!! HE'S IN THE AIR-- RIGHT ABOVE US!

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO STOP HIM!

WITH--THAT MONSTER AT LARGE-- NOBODY IS SAFE--!!

WITHIN SECONDS, THE EVENING SKIES ABOVE THE SPRAWLING METROPOLIS ARE ABLAZE WITH SHRILL, PROBING FINGERS OF LIGHT, AS ONE URGENT PURPOSE OVER-SHADOWS ALL ELSE--

FIND THE HULK!

--AND, AS THE GRIM, UNCEASING SEARCH CONTINUES--

THE TITANIC OBJECT OF IT ALL LANDS UPON A LONELY PROMONTORY ACROSS THE MURKY HUDSON...

LIGHTS..IN THE SKY!! MEN SEARCH --FOR SOMETHING--!

THE SAME THING THEY ALWAYS HUNT--THE SAME THING THEY ALWAYS TRY TO KILL--

THEY SEARCH FOR--THE HULK!!

WHY? WHY IS THERE NO PLACE FOR THE HULK?!

WHY IS EVERY MAN THAT LIVES--MY ENEMY?!

IF ONLY I COULD ESCAPE FROM HERE!! IF ONLY I COULD GO SOMEWHERE ELSE--

--IF THE HULK COULD ONLY REACH--THE STARS!!

SUDDENLY, AMAZINGLY, AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE GREEN GOLIATH'S TORTURED PRAYER, A NEW LIGHT FLASHES IN THE SKY--A LIGHT FAR DIFFERENT THAN ALL THE OTHERS--

SOMETHING FLASHING--OVERHEAD!! CAN'T BE A PLANE--MOVING TOO FAST!

TURNING--ZOOMING AROUND--WITH NO NOISE--NO SOUND OF ENGINES--!!

CAN ONLY BE--ONE THING--!

REVVING SAUCER--FROM ANOTHER WORLD--FROM SOMEWHERE--OUT THERE!

MAYBE THOSE WHO FLY IT--ARE DIFFERENT THAN OTHER MEN!!

MAYBE--THOSE IN SHIP--WOULDN'T MAYBE THE HULK!!

MAYBE--THEY WOULD TAKE ME--WITH THEM--!

THEN, MOVING WITH A BLAZING SPEED THAT BELIES HIS PONDEROUS BULK, THE INDESCRIBABLY POWERFUL LEVIATHAN HURLS HIMSELF SKYWARD ONCE MORE--HARDLY DARING TO HOPE THAT SOMEHOW--WITHIN THE GLEAMING SHAPE ABOVE--HE MAY FIND--PEACE!

HAVE TO CATCH THE SAUCER--BEFORE IT GETS AWAY!

BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE HULK GET WITHIN HAILING DISTANCE, WHEN--

-ARGHHHH!-

SOMETHING--FORCING ME--BACK!!

SOMETHING STRONGER--STRONGER THAN HULK!!

CAN'T LET IT ESCAPE!!

NOTHING THAT LIVES--CAN BEAT--THE HULK!! --NOTHING!!

HAVE TO HOLD ON!! --NO MATTER HOW!!

BUT--GOING SO FAST--CAN'T SEE WHAT HIM HOLDING!!

FEELS COLD!! COLDER THAN ANYTHING--HULK EVER FELT BEFORE--!

SHOK!

SOMETHING--ANY ME! CAN'T HOLD ON--!!

WHL!

SINCE HE DOESN'T POSSESS THE POWER OF ACTUAL FLIGHT--BUT MERELY LEAPS INTO THE AIR--WHENEVER THE FORCE OF THAT LEAP IS BROKEN--THE HULK CAN DO NOTHING BUT INEVITABLY FALL BACK TO EARTH--!

FALLING--DOWN TO GROUND!!

CAN'T STOP MYSELF!

BLOOM

SECONDS LATER, A BATTERED, ACHING, GREEN-SKINNED FIGURE SLOWLY LIFTS HIMSELF FROM THE SUNKEN PIT OF CEMENT WHICH--HIS OWN GAMMA-POWERFUL BODY HAD CREATED--

AND THEN, THE BURNING, UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE OF THE STRONGEST MORTAL ON EARTH BEGINS TO WELL, AND SEETH, AND ERUPT INTO A BLAZING CAULDRON OF WHITE-HOT, BESTIAL FURY--!

HE'S LAUNCHING!! HE'S COMING RIGHT TOWARD ME--!

NOBODY GETS AWAY WITH ATTACKING THE HULK!!

NO MATTER WHO HE IS--OR WHAT HE IS--HE MUST PAY FOR THAT--!

BUT, THE FIGURE WHO NOW FACES THE INCREDIBLE HULK SEEMS TO BE STRANGELY COMPLETELY, UTTERLY UNAWARE OF THE HUMAN ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION WHO THREATENS HIM--!

NO MERE HUMAN THREATS-- NO POSSIBLE EARTHLY POWER-- CAN AFFECT THE DESTINY-- OR STAY THE HAND, OF--

THE SILVER SURFER!!

ONCE I RODE THE SKY-WAYS --SPANNING GALAXIES IN A SINGLE FLIGHT-- SERVING AS HERALD TO THE GREAT GALACTUS!

BUT, FOR DARING TO PROTECT THE HUMAN RACE FROM MY MASTER'S ONSLAUGHT, HE HAS MADE ME EARTHBOUND!! NEVERMORE MAY I SURF AMONG THE DISTANT STARS!

YET, MY POWER STILL REMAINS! MY LIMBS POSSESS THE MATCHLESS FORCE OF THE COSMOS ITSELF!

NO FORCE IS STRONGER THAN THE HULK!

MY WORDS WERE WASTED UPON YOU! THEREFORE, LET MY ACTIONS SPEAK--!

YOU MUST TAKE ME TO ANOTHER WORLD!

NOBODY REFUSES THE HULK--!

A SIMPLE, SWIFT-ACTING COSMIC BOLT WILL HURL YOU BACK!

NO! NO! NO!

NOTHING STOPS THE HULK-- NOTHING! NOTHING--!

NOTHING!

HAW! YOU DON'T EXPECT HULK TO BE SO STRONG! NOW--IT'S TOO LATE--!

NOW--TAKE ME AWAY FROM EARTH--TO ANOTHER WORLD --IN THE SKY-- WHERE HULK CAN BE--FREE!

NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH RAW, SAVAGE STRENGTH WITHIN A LIVING MORTAL--!

YES, INSTEAD OF ANGER, MY HEART FEELS PITY FOR YOU--!

PITY?!?! THE HULK WANTS NO PITY!!

NOTHING CAN HURT ME! NOTHING CAN BEAT ME! NOTHING CAN STOP ME! NOTHING!!

WAIT!! I AM YOU!-- WITH ALL MY STRENGTH-- BUT YOU STILL FAIL-- YOU AREN'T WAIT!!

I AM THE SILVER SURFER! MY BODY CAN BEAR THE BRUNT OF A METEOR SWARM!!

AND IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE TOO SMALL--TOO LIGHT!!

LOOK!! HULK CAN LIFT YOU--LIKE A FEATHER!!

BUT HENCEFORTH --YOU WILL LIFT ME NO MORE!

SWOOSH

AND--YOU SHALL HAVE A TASTE OF MY AWESOME POWER--!

UHHH--!!

ZAP

AND MAY THREATEN THE PERSON OF THE SILVER SURFER--!!

MINUTES LATER, AS A GROGGY GREEN GIANT STARTS TO REGAIN HIS MATCHLESS STRENGTH...

WE'VE FOUND HIM! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED--HE SEEMS HURT! WAIT--HE'S STARTING TO GET UP--!

HURT OR NOT, WE DON'T HAVE THE ARTILLERY TO HANDLE SOMEONE LIKE HIM!

SEND ALL AVAILABLE UNITS--AND FAST

THEN, BY THE TIME THE HULK CAN STAGGER TO HIS FEET--

THAT'S IT! BATHE 'IM IN YOUR LIGHTS! KEEP HIM BLINDED--!

THIS CAN'T HOLD HIM OFF FOR LONG! AND ONE'S GONNA BEAT THE HULK WITH A FEW BEAMS OF LIGHT!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CONFUSE HIM UNTIL THE FLAME-THROWERS GET HERE! THEN--HEY! HERE THEY COME!

WE DIDN'T GET HERE A MINUTE TOO SOON!

ALL IT'LL TAKE IS ONE LEAP INTO THE AIR FOR HIM TO ESCAPE US--!

DON'T WORRY, CHIEF! THESE FLAME GUNS WILL KEEP HIM FROM TRYING IT!

REMEMBER HIS POWER!! DON'T TAKE ANY NEEDLESS CHANCES! KEEP OUT OF HIS REACH--AND FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS EXACTLY!

GET READY! THE OTHERS ARE ALL IN POSITION! THIS IS IT--!

BEFORE I LEAVE, I WILL TAKE ONE LAST LOOK, AND--WAIT!

THE GREEN-SKINNED ONE IS SURROUNDED! HE IS BEING ATTACKED!

HULKWUED NEXT ISH!

BABY SMASHER v BABY WHAMSTER

M'mmmmm! I love birthday cakes with lots of candles!

Grrr! Give me a bite of that birthday cake, or else!

Bah! All right, Whamster! You win! Puff!

...you can have the candles! Snigger!

THE ADVENTURES OF

ANGLO ACE

ANGLO ACE IS SITTING QUIETLY AT HOME WHEN THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR

MY NAME IS HERMAN HERMAN III AND YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME. W.O.K.O.M.S. HAVE KIDNAPPED MY 6 YEAR OLD SON. THEY SENT ME THIS NOTE

Unless you leave £1,000,000 in used notes at the airport left luggage office by 6pm tomorrow your son will die
Signed X (Acting Commander of the W.O.K.O.M.S. English Sub District)

H-MMM

I HAVE A PLAN TO THWART THESE DEVILS FROM THE WORLD ORGANISATION FOR THE KIDNAPPING OF MILLIONAIRES' SONS

AIRPORT LEFT LUGGAGE OFFICE

AT THE AIRPORT THE MAN FROM W.O.K.O.M.S. PICKS UP THE SUITCASE . . .

AND FLIES BY HELICOPTER TO THE W.O.K.O.M.S. H.Q. SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND ANGLO ACE ZOOMS BEHIND POWERED BY HIS ACTION BOOTS.

YOU FOOL! THIS CASE IS FILLED WITH NEWSPAPERS. I'LL KILL THE BOY TO PUNISH THE DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSERS

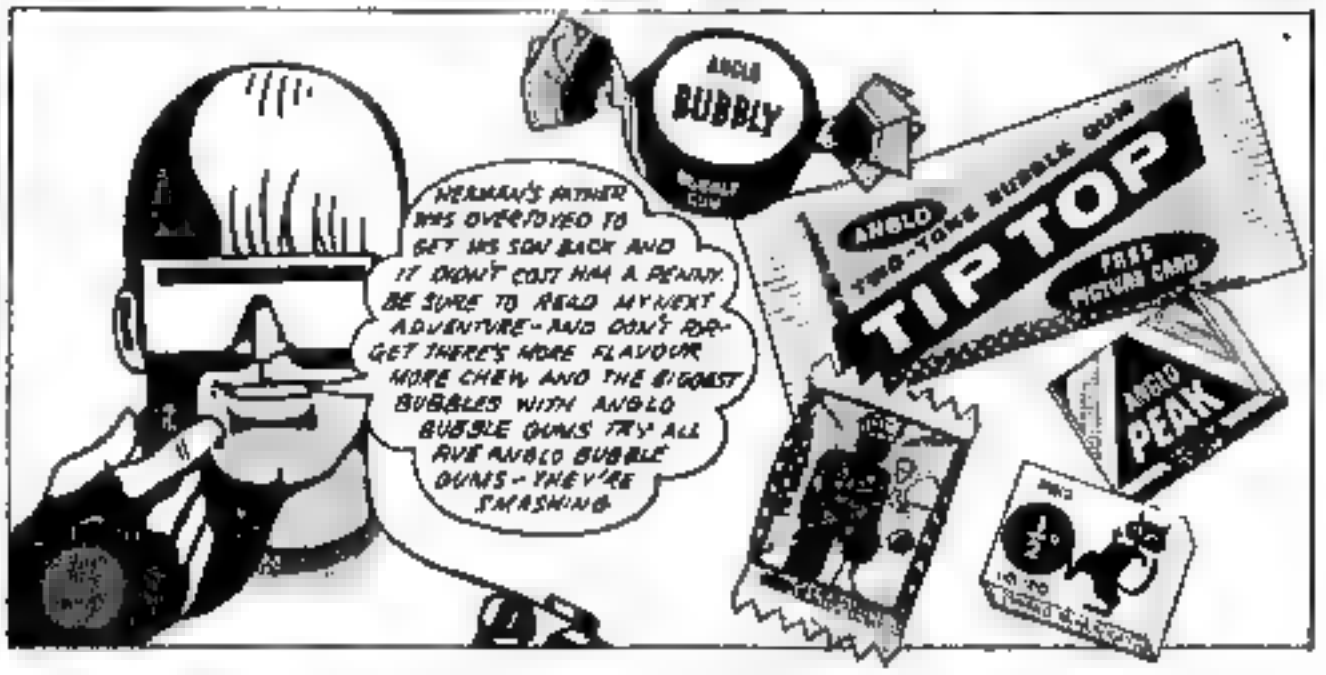
EVENING ECHO

ANGLO ACE SMASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW DRAWS HIS FANTASTIC BUBBLE GUN AND SHOOTS

ARHHHH

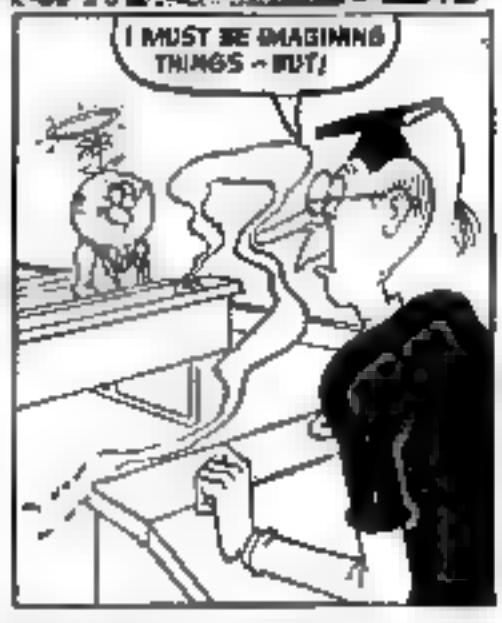
WELL HERMAN HERMAN III.. I THINK WE COULD DO WITH SOME ANGLO BUBBLE GUM AND THEN I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR FATHER

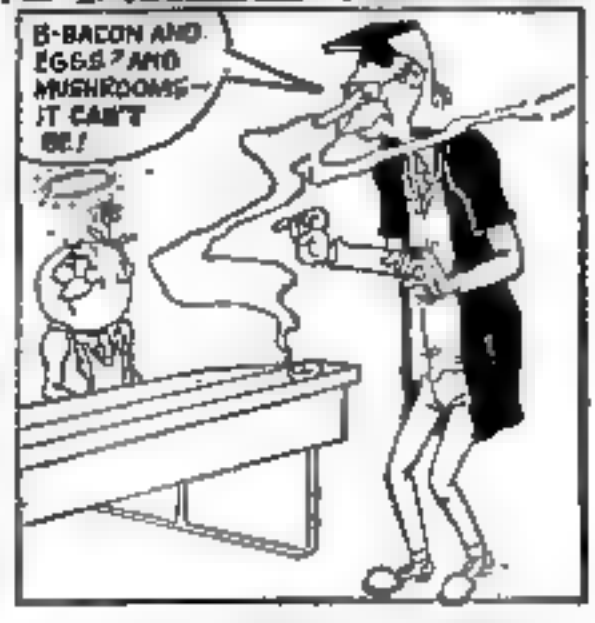
HERMAN'S FATHER WAS OVERJOYED TO GET HIS SON BACK AND IT DIDN'T COST HIM A PENNY. BE SURE TO READ MY NEXT ADVENTURE - AND DON'T FORGET THERE'S MORE FLAVOUR MORE CHEW AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES WITH ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS TRY ALL FIVE ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS - THEY'RE SMASHING



ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS GIVE YOU MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW - AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS





OH! OH! AGH! I'M DYING OF HUNGER! I'LL NEVER LAST TILL DINNER TIME!
HE EATS TOO MUCH ANYWAY!
SERVES YOU RIGHT! YOU SHOULD GET UP IN THE MORNINGS!

COO! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET MY BACON AND EGGS BACK!

NEXT MOMENT...

YAHOO! BREAKFAST COMING UP!

SNATCH!

THAT MOMENT...

HELP! I'M OVER-BALANCING, S'KOOH HELP!

WHEEE!

AGH! HE'S SAT DOWN IN MY BREAKFAST!

HELP!

SQUELCH!

BOES MY YOLK!

SQUELCH!

COO! THE YOUK'S ON TEACH!

AAGH!

SPLAT!

GLUB! GRRR!

OH! OH! POOR OLD TEACH IS IN REAL TROUBLE NOW...

REALLY! COMING TO SCHOOL WITH YOUR BREAKFAST ALL OVER YOUR FACE - WHAT AN EXAMPLE TO SET TO YOUR PUPILS! BAH!

YAHOO! NOW WE'RE ON OUR OWN!

ERK!

GO AND GET YOURSELF WASHED!

BOO! NOO! THEY'RE FRYING UP OUR PLAY-TIME SNACKS!

ANOTHER CAVIARE SANDWICH FOR THE PAN!

HEH! HEH! BREAKFAST COMING UP!

SLURP! SLURP!

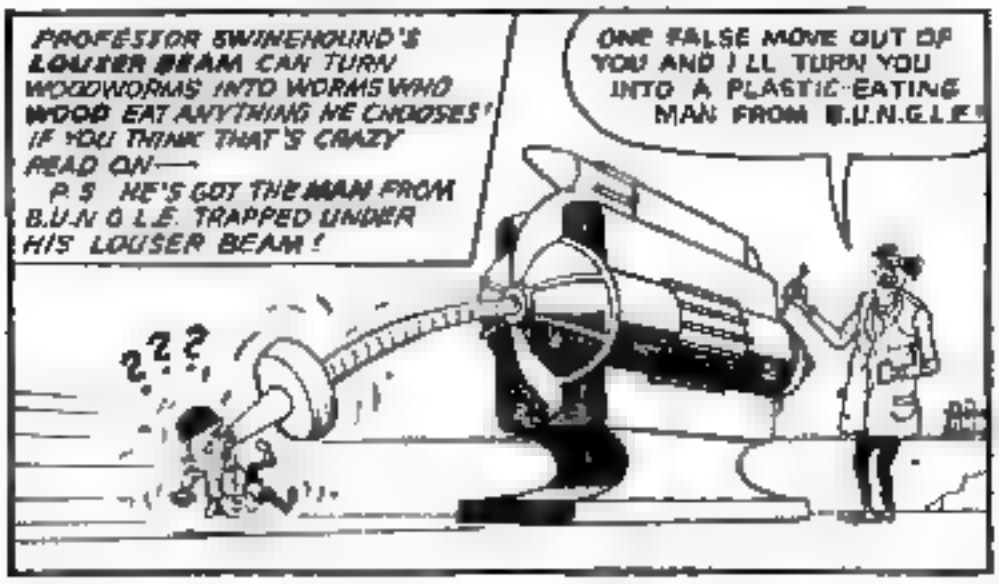
MUNCH MUNCH

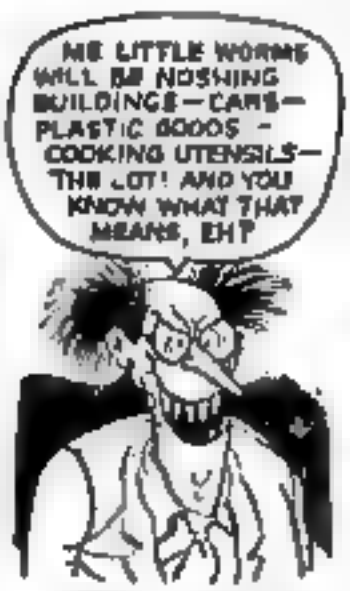
SPIT

SPUTTER

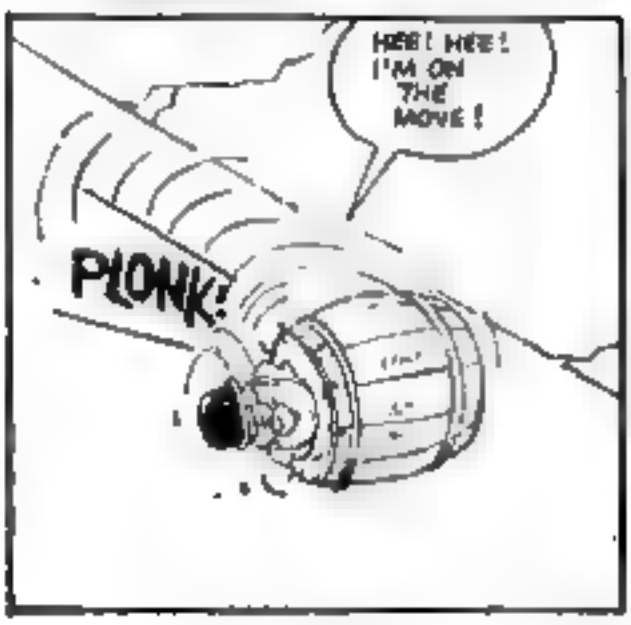
ELLE!

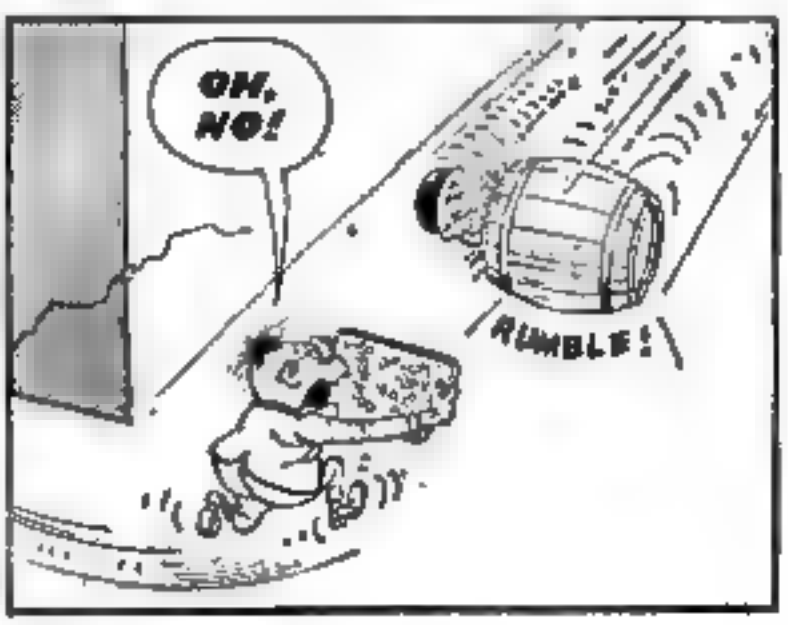
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.


PROFESSOR SWINEHOUND'S LOUSER BEAM CAN TURN WOODWORMS INTO WORMS WHO WOOD EAT ANYTHING HE CHOOSES! IF YOU THINK THAT'S CRAZY READ ON—→
P.S. HE'S GOT THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E. TRAPPED UNDER HIS LOUSER BEAM!
ONE FALSE MOVE OUT OF YOU AND I'LL TURN YOU INTO A PLASTIC-EATING MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.!
ZZZ



HEH! HEH! AS YOU GUESSED, THERE'LL BE PANIC EVERYWHERE—AND I'LL STEP IN AND TAKE OVER! I'LL BE RULER OF GREAT BRITAIN, THE ISLE OF MAN—AND THE ISLE OF WIGHT!





ARGH!

SMASH!

CRASH!

SPLAT!

BAH! YOU CLUMSY CLOT! SPILLING ALL MY WOODWORMS!

WASN'T MY FAULT, PROFESSOR —IT WAS *HIM!*

I'LL TAKE CARE OF *HIM* WHEN WE'VE PICKED UP ALL THE WOODWORMS!

HEY! THERE'S ONE MISSING! WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT!

BUT IT COULD BE ANYWHERE, PROFESSOR!

HEH! HEH! WE'LL SET A TRAP TO CATCH THE WOODWORM BY USING ONE WOODEN LINK IN THIS IRON CHAIN!

THE WOODEN LINK

AND SO WE'LL CATCH OUR WOODWORM AND GET RID OF MEDDLING OLD BUNGLE—AT ONE AND THE SAME TIME!

ERK!

AH! I SMELL WOOD!

IT WAS HIDING US BY DOSE!

CURSE=! QUICK, SHORTHOUSE! THE WOODWORM NET!

—BLOW IT!

PUFF!

AH! GOT YOU!

THERE, LAD, HAVE A NICE NOSH BEFORE I TRANSFORM YOU!

CHOMP!

NOSH!

SLURP!

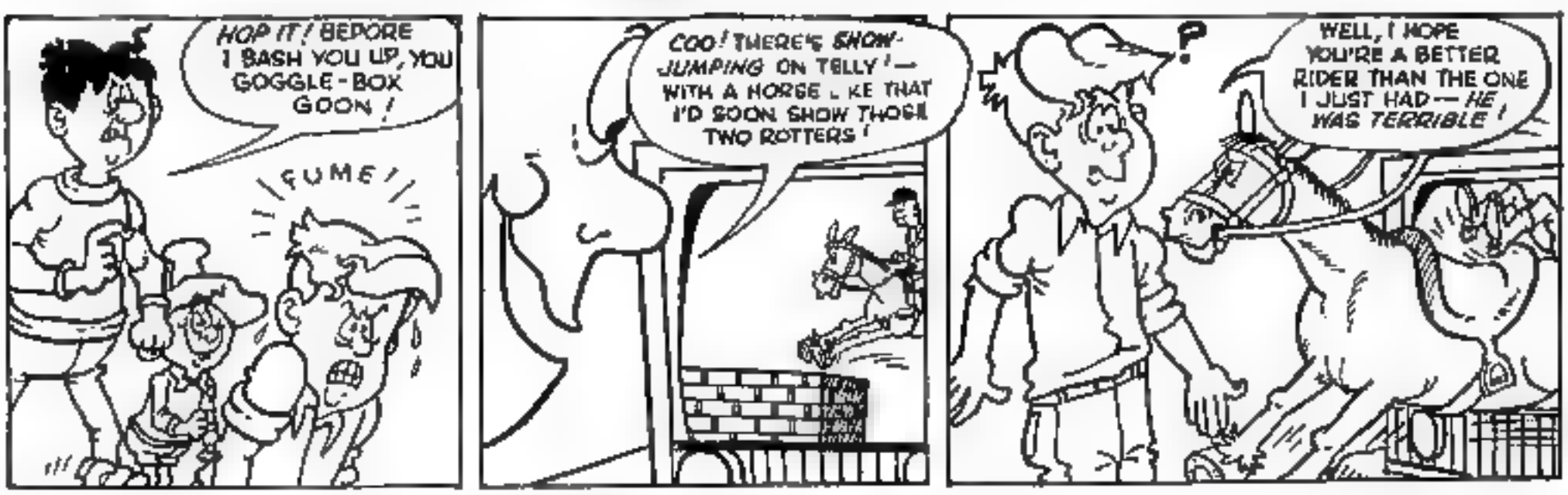
LOOKS LIKE OL' SWINEHOUND IS GOING TO MAKE A *FALL* OF ME, AFTER ALL!—*GULP!*

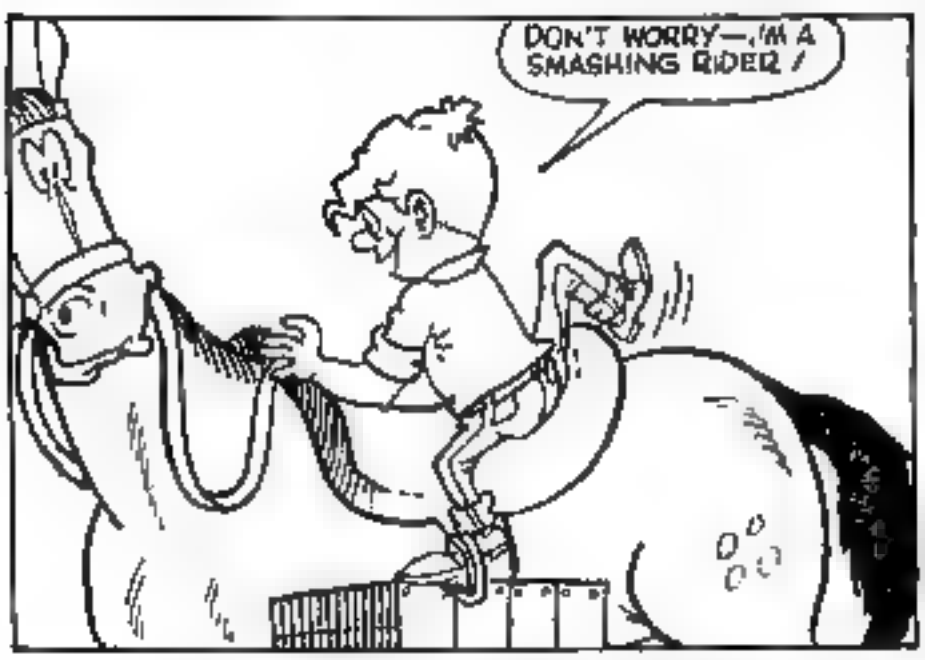
CHOMP!

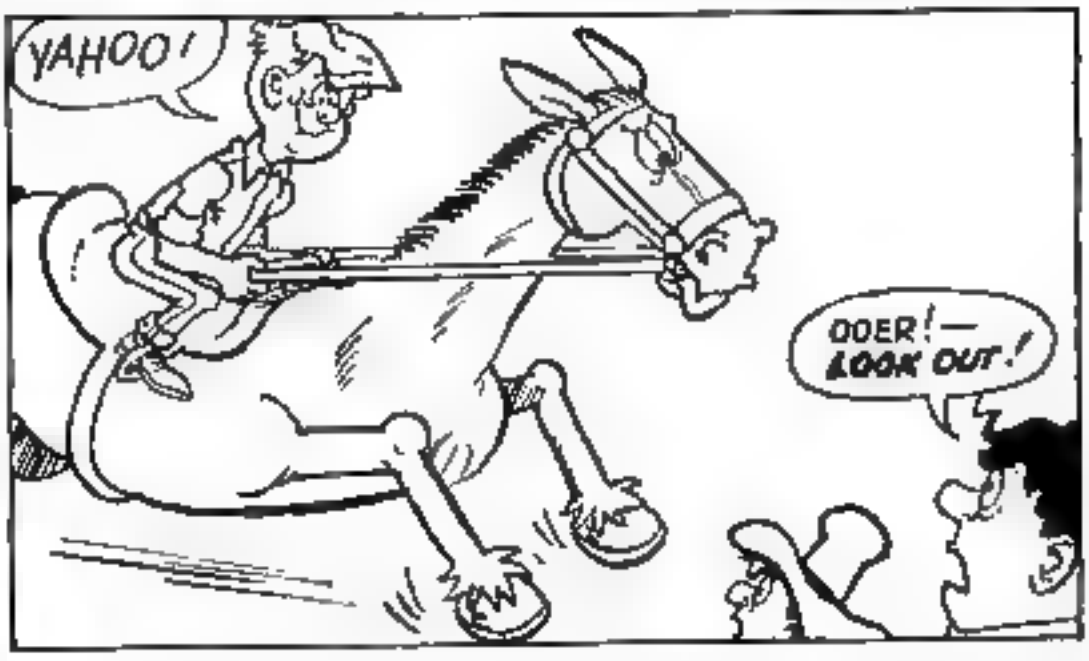
CAN LARRY **WORM** *HIS WAY OUT OF TROUBLE? DON'T MISS NEXT ISH!*

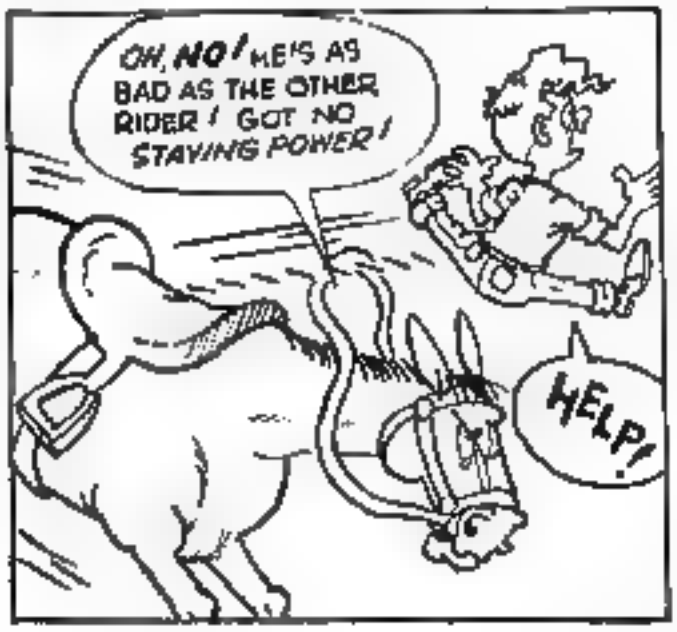
Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE


HOP IT! BEFORE I BASH YOU UP, YOU GOGGLE-BOX GOON!
FUME!
COO! THERE'S SHOW-JUMPING ON TELLY!— WITH A HORSE LIKE THAT I'D SOON SHOW THOSE TWO ROTTERS!
WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE A BETTER RIDER THAN THE ONE I JUST HAD— HE WAS TERRIBLE!







HAR! HAR! YOU GOT A SOAKING TOO, SHOW-OFF!

GROOH!

DON'T WORRY!— I WON'T FALL OFF AGAIN!

HEY, NAG! LOOK OUT!

DON'T WORRY, YOURSELF —I'LL CLEAR THOSE MARBLES EASILY!

BAH! I'VE LOST MY SHOES!

?

CLONK!

CLONK!

CLONK!

I'LL HAVE TO WAIT HERE TILL YOU GO BACK AND FIND THEM! I'M NOT GOING AROUND BARE-FOOTED— I MIGHT CATCH A COLD!

MEANWHILE...

COR! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY— I'LL GET TEN BOB EASILY FOR THESE!

OLD IRON

I'M SORRY— I CAN'T FIND YOUR SHOES ANYWHERE! I'LL HAVE TO GO AND BUY YOU A NEW PAIR!

O.K — BUT HURRY!

BUT WHILE CHARLIE IS AWAY, THE HORSE BEGINS TO SHRINK BACK TO TELLY-SIZE . . .

AND ..

ER— Y-YOUR SH-SHOES!

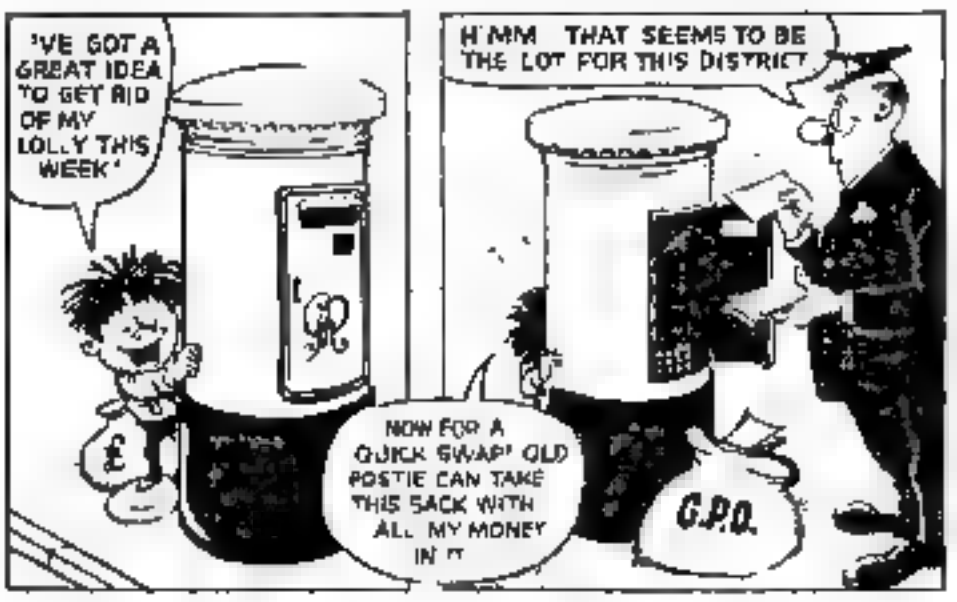
I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY!

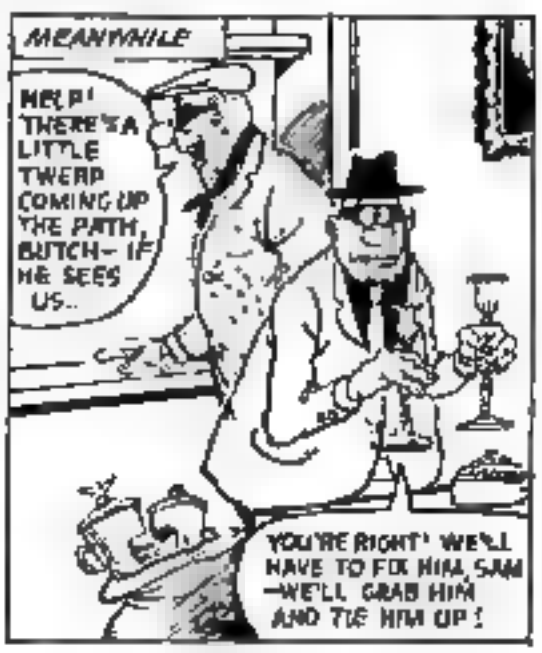
CHEEK!

HUM! AND HORSE-SHOES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE LUCKY!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH


I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA TO GET RID OF MY LOLLY THIS WEEK!
£
NOW FOR A QUICK SWAP! OLD POSTIE CAN TAKE THIS SACK WITH ALL MY MONEY IN IT
H'MM... THAT SEEMS TO BE THE LOT FOR THIS DISTRICT
G.P.O.


MEANWHILE...
HELP! THERE'S A LITTLE TWERP COMING UP THE PATH, BUTCH—IF HE SEES US...
YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO FIX HIM, SAM—WE'LL GRAB HIM AND TIE HIM UP!

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

LEARNS FOR THE FIRST TIME WHAT IT MEANS TO BE TRULY *AFRAID*... WHEN HE IS

"TRAPPED BY... THE FELLOWSHIP OF FEAR!"

REMEMBER "THE PURPLE MAN" IN SMASH? WELL, WE HAVE A HUNCH THAT THIS MONTH'S VILLAIN WILL REMIND YOU OF HIM IN SOME WAYS! BUT, THOUGH THEIR METHODS MAY BE SOMEWHAT SIMILAR YOU'LL FIND THAT OUR "MR FEAR" IS FAR, FAR *DIFFERENT* THAN YOU FIRST SUSPECT!

LIKE A BROODING WINGLESS EAGLE, THE DAZZLING **DAREDEVIL** STALKS THE CITY'S ROOFTOPS, EVER ALERT, EVER VIGILANT, HIS SUPER-SHARP SENSES PROBING THE NIGHT, SEARCHING FOR ADVENTURE!

BUT, TONIGHT ALL SEEMS PEACEFUL! ONLY THE SOUNDS OF A MOVIE-MAKING CREW, SHOOTING A FILM ON LOCATION IN THE STREET, BREAKS THE PLACID SILENCE...

VOICES CALLING CAMERA DIRECTIONS! I HEAR THE WORDS *FADE OUT... PAN ACROSS... DOLLY FORWARD!* OBVIOUSLY A MOVIE IS BEING FILMED BELOW ME!

AND YET, WHY DO I HEAR NO SCRIPT GIRL'S VOICE? NO SOUND OF POLICE, HOLDING BACK THE CROWD? SOMETHING ABOUT THE SCENE BELOW DOES NOT RING *TRUE* TO ME!

NOW FOR THE BIG SCENE! WE'RE ALL READY TO ROLL!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1965.

EXCELLENT! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK YOU WERE THE *GENUINE* CRIMINALS YOU'RE PORTRAYING... THE OX AND THE *EEL*! OKAY... *ROLL 'EM*? LET'S MAKE THIS ROBBERY LOOK *GOOD*!

SKRAK!

THOSE ARE *REAL* IRON BARS! HOW CAN HE RIP 'EM OUT SO EASY?

AND, THREE STORIES ABOVE DAREDEVIL'S SUSPICIONS TURN INTO *CERTAINTIES*!

NO NORMAL ACTOR COULD PULL IRON BARS FROM A LOCKED STORE DOOR SO EFFORTLESSLY! THAT IS NO ORDINARY FILM SCENE!

SECONDS LATER, INSIDE THE STORE, AS THE CAMERAS BEGIN TO GRIND...

WHAT A FOOLPROOF SCHEME! THE CAMERA CREW AND DIRECTOR WE HIRED SUSPECT NOTHING... AND NO ONE WOULD THINK OF INTERFERING!

FINALLY...

IT *WORKED*! LIKE THE BOSS *SAID* IT WOULD! NOW LET'S PAY OFF THOSE DUMB CAMERA-MEN AND LAM OUTTA HERE!

I WAS *RIGHT*! THEY DON'T REALIZE THEIR SOFTEST WHISPER IS LIKE A SHOUT TO *ME*!

IF THERE ISN'T A LAMPPOST ON THIS CORNER, I'M [redacted] BE A [redacted]TY SORRY DAREDEVIL! BUT A FELLA HAS TO TAKE *SOME* CHANCES!

AHH! THERE IT IS! AND HERE I GO!

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS, DIRECTLY BELOW. STARTING TO LEAVE! I'M JUST IN TIME!

SURPRISED, LITTLE FELLA? IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN YOU TO TACKLE THE OX!

IT WAS LIKE HITTING A STONE WALL!

WHUMP

WHOOM!

LUCKY FOR ME HE'S SO BULKY AND SLOW-MOVING!

YOU WON'T ESCAPE US, YOU FLEA! ONCE I GET MY HAND FREE...!

THAT REMINDS ME! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE! I HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT! BUT HE'S NOT MOVING! WHY?

DO YOU THINK YOUR CLUMSY LEAP CAN HARM THE EEL?

MAN! THE TIGHTER YOU GRAB ME, THE EASIER I CAN GLIDE FROM YOUR GRIP!

HE'S COATED WITH SOME SORT OF UNIQUE GREASE! I CAN'T HOLD HIM!

THE OX.. RUSHING UP BEHIND ME! I'VE GOT TO DUCK!

NICE TRY, BIG MAN!

HOLD STILL, BLAST YOU!

SORRY OX I'M MORE THE NERVOUS TYPE!

BUT SUDDENLY, DAREDEVIL TURNS AND STRIKES OUT WITH ALL THE FORCE OF HIS SUPERB FIGHTING SKILL! BUT, SO INTENT IS HE UPON HIS RUSH FOR THAT...

HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M BEHIND HIM! NOW WE'LL GET HIM!

TRY AGAIN, LITTLE MAN!

I'VE GOT 'IM, OX! MURRAY!, ONE BLOW IS ALL IT'LL TAKE!

YOU'RE NOT ANYONE'S EEL!

I'LL WAIT TILL I HEAR HIS FIST MOVING TOWARDS ME, AND THEN...

THERE! YOU FORGOT, EEL THE VERY GREASE-LIKE COATING WHICH MAKES IT HARD TO HOLD YOU, ALSO MAKES IT HARD FOR YOU TO HOLD ANYONE ELSE!

WOW

EEL! LOOK OUT!

MEANTIME SUCH A SPECTACULAR BATTLE CANNOT GO UNNOTICED. AND SO

OPERATOR, QUICK! GET ME THE POLICE! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

IF YOU'D ONLY STAY STILL LONG ENOUGH!

GOT TO TRY SOME-THING ELSE! HE'S TOO POWERFUL!

A CLICK! THE SOUND OF A PISTOL BEING COCKED!

BOSS! AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE! GET THOSE CAMERAS OUT OF HERE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

WHAT A FIGHT! KEEP THOSE CAMERAS GRINDING! IT'LL BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

DAREDEVIL IS ALL NERVE... BUT HE HASN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THE OX!

HOW LUCKY I AM TO ENCOUNTER THE GREAT DAREDEVIL WHILE COMMITTING MY FIRST MAJOR CRIME! WHAT FAME THIS VICTORY SHALL GIVE TO... MR. FEAR!

MR. FEAR!!

SIDESTEPPING WITH UNCANNY SPEED, DAREDEVIL SAVES HIM-SELF FROM THE POINT BLANK SHOT! BUT IT WAS NOT A BULLET THAT WAS FIRED... RATHER A SMALL PELLET, WHICH BREAKS UPON CONTACT WITH THE WALL BEYOND!

FUMES! HE FIRED A GAS PELLET AT ME!

BUT IT ISN'T TEAR GAS! NOR IS IT POISONOUS! WHAT CAN IT BE?

SUDDENLY THE SIGHTLESS ADVENTURER TURNS, MAKING A FRANTIC EFFORT TO FLEE!

HOLD 'IM, EEL!

TOO MANY OF THEM! I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE WHILE I STILL CAN!

CAN'T HANG ON BUT WE'RE FORCING HIM TOWARDS THE WALL!

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE, DARE-DEVIL!

BOTH OF THEM.. ABOUT TO ATTACK ME!

NO! STAY BACK!

DON'T COUNT ON IT, CHUM!

AN A/C CURRENT! DIRECTLY ABOVE ME! THAT MEANS AN OPENING!

IT'S MY ONE CHANCE! IF I CAN SWING OVER IN TIME!

HE'S GETTING AWAY!

STOP 'IM!

I JUST MADE IT!

UHHH!

WHAP!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

ALL RIGHT, MISTER CALM DOWN! LET ME HAVE THE WHOLE STORY FROM THE BEGIN-NING!

OFFICER WE WERE DUPED! WE WERE HIRED TO FILM A SHORT COMMERCIAL FILM DEALING WITH A DARING ROBBERY! BUT IT WAS REAL!

IT WAS THE EEL AND THE OX! BUT WE THOUGHT THEY WERE ACTORS, MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE CROOKS!

LUCKILY, DAREDEVIL CAME BY! HE SLOWED THEM DOWN ALMOST CAUGHT THEM! BUT THEY WERE TOO MUCH FOR HIM!

TOWARDS THE END, A THIRD ONE APPEARED! DRESSED IN AN OUTLANDISH COSTUME HE CALLED HIMSELF MR FEAR! SEEMED TO BE THE LEADER!

WE GOT MOST OF IT ON FILM! WE'LL PLAY IT BACK FOR YOU!

MEANWHILE, ALONE IN HIS ROOM, WE FIND --

IT NEVER HAPPENED TO ME BEFORE! BUT I CAN'T DENY IT TO MYSELF! I WAS AFRAID! I WAS SCARED STIFF!

IT WAS RIGHT AFTER MR FEAR FIRED THAT PELLET AT ME! ALL OF A SUDDEN, I BECAME ALMOST PETRIFIED! ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS TRYING TO ESCAPE!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? I HAVE TURNED COWARD!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GOOD MORNING, MATT. HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT ? OH I SEE YOU HAVE THE TV NEWS ON NOW!

YES KAREN! I'VE JUST BEEN HEARING THE PLAY-BACK OF THE FILM SHOWING DAREDEVIL'S BATTLE WITH MR FEAR AND HIS TWO STRANGE PARTNERS!

BATTLE? IT WAS MORE LIKE A ROUT! I UNDER-STAND THAT DARE DEVIL REALLY TURNED CHICKEN AT THE END!

YES THAT SEEMS TO BE THE CONSENSUS OF OPINION!

I CAN'T EVEN DENY IT TO MYSELF! I KNOW IT'S TRUE!

WE'VE SEEN DAREDEVIL BRAVELY FIGHTING HOPELESS ODDS BEFORE. HE CAN'T BE DIFFERENT NOW! THERE MUST BE AN EXPLANATION!

PERHAPS THERE IS, KAREN! BUT I'M AFRAID THAT ONLY TIME WILL TELL!

I HEAR HER PULSE QUICKEN AS SHE SPEAKS TO ME! IF ONLY IT MEANT THAT SHE LOVES ME!

I WONDER WHO MR FEAR REALLY IS??

BUT IT MUST ONLY BE HER FEELING FOR DAREDEVIL!

NOT ONLY LOVELY KAREN PAGE WONDERS WHO MR FEAR IS. BUT THE ENTIRE WORLD ASKS THAT QUESTION! AND FOR THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER LET'S GO BACK A FEW MONTHS BACK TO A SMALL, DINGY SIDE-STREET WAX-MUSEUM

IT'S TIME TO CONTINUE MY EXPERIMENTS AGAIN!

WAX MUSEUM

MY WAX MUSEUM IS A FAILURE! EVEN THOUGH I HAVE MODELS OF THE MOST FAMOUS HEROES... THE MOST NOTORIOUS VILLAINS OF ALL TIME, NOBODY COMES TO SEE THEM!

[redacted] ARE COMPLETED, THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT! THEN THE WORLD SHALL ACCLAIM THE GENIUS OF ZOLTAN DRAGO!

SOONER OR LATER I'LL DISCOVER A WAY TO BRING MY WAX FIGURES TO LIFE!! AND THEN, THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE AT MY FEET!

ZOLTAN DRAGO, ALAS, HAD ONE FAULT ALTHOUGH HE WAS A TALENTED SCULPTOR AND MODEL MAKER, HE WAS ALSO SLIGHTLY MAD!

I'VE EXPERIMENTED FOR YEARS, WITHOUT SUCCESS! I'VE MIXED ALL SORTS OF POTIONS ALL TYPES OF CHEMICALS! BUT I'LL NEVER GIVE UP!

SOONER OR LATER I'LL FIND THE RIGHT FORMULA EVEN IF IT'S BY ACCIDENT! IT WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE, SO LONG AS I SUCCEED!

GO 'WAY, KITTY! I MUST NOT BE DISTURBED NOW BY ANYONE!

THE OBEDIENT FELINE OBEYS ITS MASTER'S COMMAND BUT IN SO DOING, SPILLS A SMALL JAR FROM THE SHELF ABOVE...

IT LANDED ON MY BUNSEN BURNER, CAUSING FUMES TO APPEAR!!

AND AS HE INHALES THE FUMES..

I'M SORRY I YELLED AT YOU! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! DON'T COME NEAR ME! STAY BACK!

THE FUMES ARE EVAPORATING! MY FEAR IS LEAVING ME!

I DID DISCOVER SOMETHING AFTER ALL! SOMETHING I NEVER EXPECTED!

I'VE FOUND A WAY TO FILL ANY FOE WITH INDESCRIBABLE FEAR!!

FOR LONG WEEKS, THE STRANGE, HAUNTED MAN WORKED, REFINING HIS DISCOVERY, LEARNING ALL HE COULD ABOUT THE CHEMICALS INVOLVED --

PERFECT! NOW I KNOW THAT I CAN MAKE ALL THE "FEAR GAS" I NEED!

WITH SUCH A DISCOVERY, I COULD BECOME THE MOST SUCCESSFUL CRIMINAL WHO EVER LIVED!

THEN, SOME DAYS LATER...

I'VE MODIFIED AN ORDINARY PISTOL TO FIRE MY NEW "FEAR PELLETS"!

AND NOW, FOR PSYCHOLOGICAL PURPOSES, I'LL CREATE A *COSTUME*... THE PERFECT DISGUISE FOR ONE WHO SHALL HENCEFORTH BE KNOWN AS...

MR. FEAR!!

AND NOW BEFORE I BEGIN, THERE IS ONE LAST DETAIL I MUST ATTEND TO...!

EVERY MASTER CRIMINAL NEEDS SOME WILLING HELPERS! LET ME SEE, WHOM SHALL I CHOOSE?

DIABLO?! KRAVEN?! DOCTOR DOOM?! ZEMO?! *NO!* THEY ARE ALL TOO POWERFUL, OR TOO CLEVER! SOONER OR LATER THEY MIGHT FIND THE WAY TO GAIN MASTERY OVER *ME!*

BUT THEN FINALLY...

THE *OX!* UNBELIEVABLY POWERFUL, BUT TOO DULL-WITTED TO CHALLENGE MY LEADERSHIP!

AND THE *EEL*, SLIPPERY CLEVER, AND CUNNING BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFY ME! THEY SHALL BE THE ONES FOR ME!

LATER, A STRANGE, FRIGHTENING FIGURE BEGAN TO MAKE THE ROUNDS OF THE CITY'S UNDERWORLD HAUNTS --

I'LL TELL YA ANYTHING I KNOW! JUST DON'T *HURT* ME!

MY FEAR GAS NEVER FAILS! HOW *EASY* THIS SHALL BE!

TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE *EEL*... QUICKLY!!

SURE! WE'LL TELL YA...

AND SO...

EEL! COME *UP* HERE! *MR. FEAR* WANTS YOU!!

WHO *ARE* YOU?! HOW'D YOU LEARN MY HIDING PLACE?!

THEN, AFTER ONE SMALL GAS PELLET HAS BEEN FIRED...

SURE, I'LL WORK FOR YOU! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY! AS LONG AS I DON'T GET *HURT!*

OF *COURSE!* AND NOW, WE MUST FIND THE *OX!* I HEARD THAT HE IS NOW UP FOR PAROLE!

LEARNING OF THE EXACT DATE OF THE OX'S PAROLE, IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR MR. FEAR AND THE EEL TO BE WAITING OUTSIDE THE PRISON GATES!..

HOW DO YOU KNOW HE'LL AGREE TO WORK FOR YOU, BOSS?

BECAUSE *NO ONE* CAN RESIST MR. FEAR... NOT WHEN I USE MY LITTLE GAS PELLETS TO *URGE* THEM!

AND SO, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE RETURN TO THE PERILOUS PRESENT...!

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU USED YOUR *FEAR GUN* ON DAREDEVIL, BOSS! HE ALMOST GOT THE UPPER HAND OVER *ALL* OF US!

IF SOMEONE'LL *HOLD* 'IM FOR ME LONG ENOUGH, BOSS, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR KEEPS...!

I'M WAY *AHEAD* OF YOU! I'VE *ALREADY* ARRANGED A *TRAP* FOR HIM! AND *THIS* SHALL BE THE *BAIT!*

WHAT'S *THAT*, BOSS?

A BIZARRE BAIT TO LURE DAREDEVIL INTO DANGER: WHAT IS IT? YOU'LL SEE—NEXT WEEK!

SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,
Just because you put Daredevil in SMASH, it's no excuse to take out a fabulous story like the Legend Testers. It wouldn't do you any harm to take out a couple of pages of the Hulk (which is tripe, anyway!)!

Deborah Wilkinson,
Harrow, Middx.

You never know what's going to happen next in SMASH, Deb. That's what makes it a TOP paper!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I always read the Power Comics and I would like to know why Baby Smasher has less than half a page. I think he is cute and would like to see more of him. By the by, do the Nervs have nerve inside them?

Susan Wiles,
Hull.

What a nerv—asking a question like that!
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I am writink this letter because I am hopink you will be sendink me a crispy new quid. I have never had any luck writink to Brande A to Z comics, but still, here's hopink. I hope you like the inks I have inklosed.

E. Baker,
Croydon, Surrey.

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Alf and Cos,
I would like to compliment you on all five Power Comics. I buy them all and think they are really fabulous. Here are some more inks for you.

Paul Hudson,
Brighton, Sussex.

Here they are, on the left, Frantic ones —and if you THINK you can do better— the address is below

Alf and Cos.

Send your letters to:
Alf & Cos,
SMASH,
64, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2

DID YOU KNOW?

Most birds eat twice their own weight in a day—and 730 times their own weight in a year. And if they didn't, they would die! What chance has a worm against appetites like that?

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

JUMPING COIN

Next time you get a bottle of lemonade, pop it in the fridge for a minute to make sure it's cold. Now take off the stopper and put a coin on the top of the bottle, sealing it round with a drop of water by dipping your finger in water and dabbing around the rim.

Wrap your warm hands around the bottle —and in a few moments the coin will start to jump up and down! Take your hands away—and it still keeps on jumping!

CONKER MAGIC

It's conker time again—so here's a nutty trick to play on your family. Put three conkers without holes and a length of string on the table. Now scoop the conkers and string into a tumbler—and they VANISH in full view of your audience.

Magic? No! Pinned to the folds of the back of the tablecloth is another glass. When you scoop up the conkers you make sure they go into that one. The threaded conkers were in your pocket all the time.

Give your granny heart failure with this amusing trick. Writes KNOWALL Leonie Hooper of Woolwich.

Step 1: Bend the forefinger of your right hand, and place the knuckle of the left hand thumb to the knuckle of the right hand forefinger.

Step 2: Place the forefinger of the left hand where the two knuckles meet. Then . . . keeping this position, slide the whole left hand backwards and forwards. It will look as if your right hand forefinger is cut in half!

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

FREE 20 DIFFERENT

GREAT BRITAIN

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IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

RUBBERMAN AND TWO FRIENDS HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE CONTROLLER AND PROFESSOR KAXUS, WHO, BY INSERTING SMALL REMOTE CONTROL UNITS IN MACHINES, HAVE SEEMINGLY CAUSED THEM TO COME TO LIFE...

RUBBERMAN GRABS THE PROFESSOR BUT

I SHOT AT HIM! BUT THE BULLETS JUST BOUNCED OFF!

YOU YOU'RE NOT A HUMAN AT ALL! YOU'RE A ROBOT!

CORRECT MY DEAR EX-COLLEAGUE! I AM A ROBOT NOT A FALLIBLE HUMAN LIKE YOU!

HE IT... IT'S GOING TO KILL US ALL!

DON'T .DON'T HARM ME! WITHOUT ME THE REVOLT OF THE MACHINES COULD NEVER HAVE BEEN!

I GRANT YOU THAT, HUMAN! BUT NOW IT IS DIFFERENT...!

NOW YOU ARE NO LONGER OF USE! AND NOW YOU KNOW TOO MUCH .. ABOUT ME!

NO! NO, DON'T... AAAAGH!

NEXT... YOU, RUBBERMAN! I WAS GOING TO QUESTION YOU... BUT NOW I HAVE DECIDED THAT YOU ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO LIVE... FOR EVEN A MINUTE LONGER!

KEEP BACK!

FAST AS THE ROBOT STRIKES, RUBBERMAN MOVES FASTER...

RUBBERMAN, LOOK OUT! IT IT'S MISSED HIM!

NEXT INSTANT THE ROBOT STAGGERS OFF-BALANCE AS.

HE'S CAVED IN THE WALL!

BUT HE'S GIVEN US AN EXIT! COME ON!

HE'S COMING AFTER US..!

WELL, WHAT ARE WE HANGING ABOUT FOR? LET'S GO!

LOOK! MORE MACHINES THAT CONTROLLER THING BACK THERE MUST HAVE STARTED THEM MOVING AGAIN .., RIGHT - TOWARDS US!

ROOARRR!

DON'T TORTURE YOURSELF WITH FALSE HOPES, HUMANS! THERE CAN BE NO ESCAPE!

THAT CROWBAR! THERE'S JUST A CHANCE!

WHAT GOOD'S THAT? HITTING THAT ROBOT WITH A CROWBAR WOULD BE ABOUT AS USELESS AS TAPPING HIM WITH A TOOTHPICK!

BUT RUBBERMAN HAS OTHER IDEAS...

MAYBE... IF I CAN... TRIP HIM...

RUBBERMAN'S SUPER-SUPPLE STRENGTH, PLUS THE ROBOT'S OWN MOMENTUM, BRINGS SUCCESS...

DONE IT! HE'S TOPPLED...!

...AND RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THAT BULLDOZER!

IT'S RUN OVER HIM!

BUT WE'RE STILL RINGED BY THOSE MACHINES!

CRAACK!

THEN, NEXT MOMENT...

THEY'VE STOPPED! THE MACHINES HAVE STOPPED!

THEIR ENGINES ARE CUTTING OUT! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

R... RUBBERMAN! *LOOK—*

HE...IT IS STAGGERING UP AGAIN! BUT AT LEAST THAT BULLDOZER DID *SOME* DAMAGE!

SEEMINGLY OBLIVIOUS TO THEIR PRESENCE, THE ROBOT STUMBLES PAST...

YOU'RE RIGHT, RUBBERMAN. IT *HAS* BEEN DAMAGED! AND IT'S MY GUESS THAT SAME DAMAGE CAUSED THE MACHINES TO STOP!

IT'S HEADING FOR SOMEWHERE... ALMOST CERTAINLY FOR HELP!

THAT MEANS THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE... SOMETHING **BIGGER** THAN THE CONTROLLER BEHIND THIS! AND THAT MEANS WE MUST FOLLOW IT... TO GET TO THE *REAL* CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE!

THEY FOLLOW THE STAGGERING ROBOT FOR A MILE, THEN...

AND THAT SOMETHING MUST BE IN THERE! YOU STAY HERE... I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK!

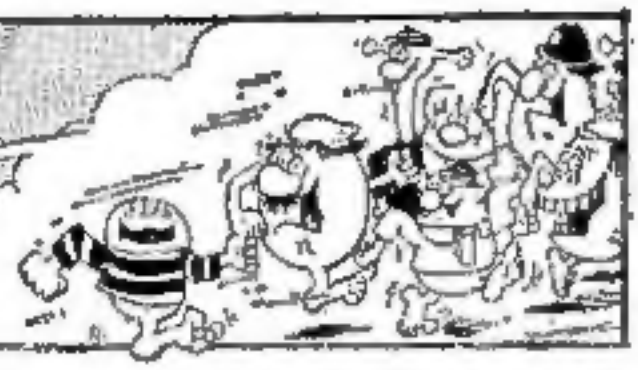
WHAT'S THAT *WHINING* NOISE? IT'S COMING FROM INSIDE THERE!

DON'T BE A FOOL, RUBBERMAN! YOU DON'T KNOW *WHAT* YOU'RE HEADING INTO!

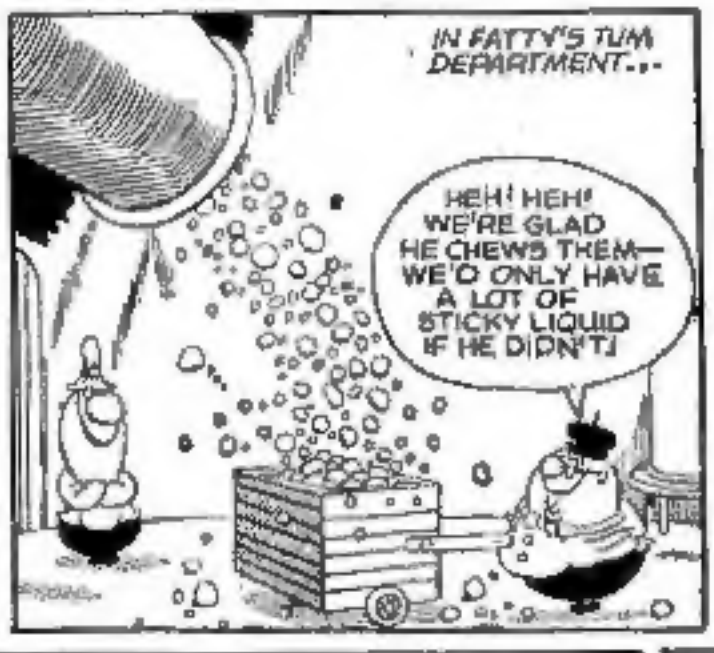
RUBBERMAN! THAT WHINING NOISE IS GETTING LOUDER! ***DON'T GO IN THERE!***

*YOU'VE HEARD THE WARNING! NOW WE DARE **YOU** TO FOLLOW **RUBBERMAN** INTO MORE POWER-TYPE THRILLS—NEXT WEEK!*

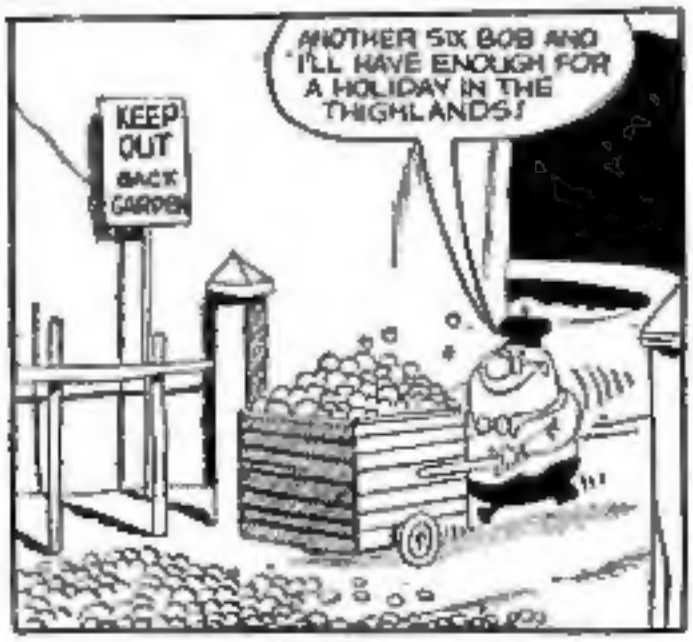
THE NERVS

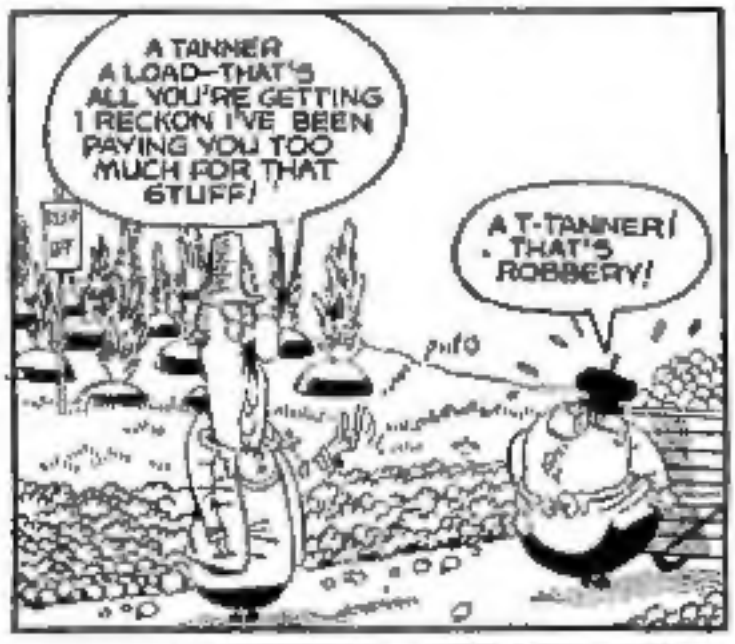


I WISH YOU WOULDN'T CHEW YOUR SWEETS— YOU'LL RUIN YOUR TEETH!
CRUNCH!
CHOMP!
CRUNCH!


IN FATTY'S TUM DEPARTMENT...
HEH! HEH! WE'RE GLAD HE CHEWS THEM— WE'D ONLY HAVE A LOT OF STICKY LIQUID IF HE DIDN'T!

HEH! HEH! IT MAKES SMASHING GRAVEL AND BERTIE BACK NERV GIVES ME A BOB A LOAD FOR IT— HE PUTS IT ON THE PATHS IN THE BACK GARDEN!


ANOTHER SIX BOB AND I'LL HAVE ENOUGH FOR A HOLIDAY IN THE THIGHLANDS!
KEEP OUT BACK GARDEN


A TANNER A LOAD—THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GETTING I RECKON I'VE BEEN PAYING YOU TOO MUCH FOR THAT STUFF!
A T-TANNER! THAT'S ROBBERY!

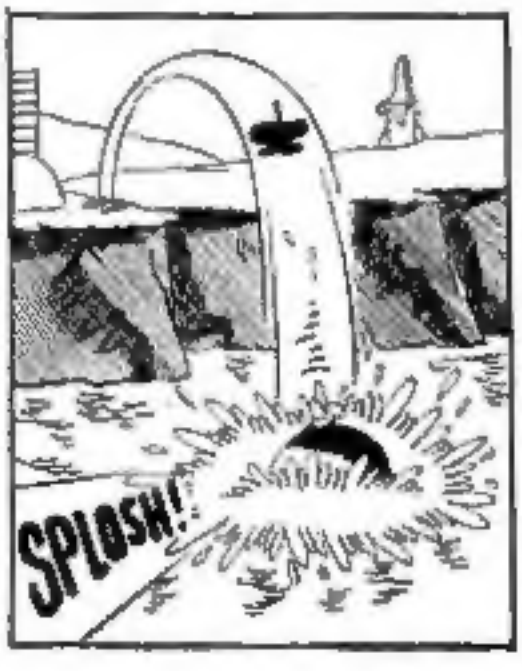
GRR! I'LL TAKE A BLINKING TURNIP AS WELL, THEN!

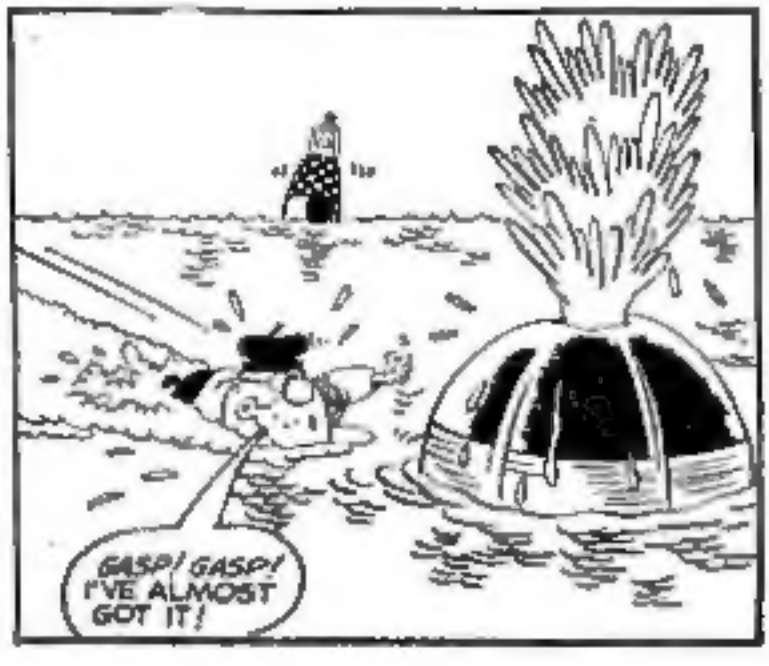
HEH! HEH! THIS'LL TEACH OLD MEANY! ME AND THE LADS NEVER GET TURNIP— FATTY HATES IT!
AAAGH! STOP THIEF!

GRR! THAT LITTLE TWERP'S HAD IT THIS TIME— HE'S HAD HIS EYE ON THAT TURNIP FOR WEEKS!

WAA-AAH! HELP! KEEP THAT FORK AWAY FROM ME!
ZOOOOM!

AAGH! NO! I'VE HIT A GALL-STONE AND MY TURNIP'S GONE OFF!
BUMPY TERRAIN
BASH!


SPLOSH!


GASP! GASP! I'VE ALMOST GOT IT!

ANYONE FOR DESERT ISLAND DISCS?

PHEW! THE CURRENT'S CARRYING ME TO THE BANK AT LAST!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE! GUESS WHO'S HERE?

AAGH! IT'S BERTIE—HE MUST'VE GOT THE LIFT!

OPEN UP! OPEN UP! IT'S TOMMY! HELP! HELP!

MOUTH DEP!

MOUTH DEPARTMENT

COO! WHAT'S SCARING TOMMY?

WHOOSH!

MOUTH DEPARTMENT

WELL, NOW I KNOW!

ZIP!

BOUNCE!

G-GULP! FATTY'S GOT A HOLE IN THIS TOOTH! I'LL NIP IN HERE!

CRACK!

PHEW! JUST IN TIME!

T-T-TO THINK THAT COULD'VE BEEN ME!

YEAH! AND IT'S GOING TO MAKE FATTY SORE!

AIEE! MY TOOTH! MY TOOTH! I'VE BROKEN THE ONE WITH THE HOLE IN IT!

IT ISN'T SURPRISING, IS IT? NOT THE WAY HE CRUNCHES SWEETS!

I'LL NEVER CRUNCH ANOTHER SWEET AS LONG AS I LIVE!

SUCK! SLUP! SLOP! SLOP!

GLOOP!

BANG GOES MY HOLIDAY IN THE THIGHLANDS! SIGH!

INCHMAN

TO THE RESCUE WITH THE FLEETMASTER CRANE!

INCHMAN SPOTS A PARKED FLEETMASTER MOBILE CRANE ... HE YELLS TO THE DRIVER TO START UNFOLDING THE JIB

THE NEW DINKY FLEETMASTER CRANE HAS A WORKING JIB THAT FOLDS FOR TRAVELLING

WE'LL USE THIS AS AN EMERGENCY TURNTABLE LADDER

THE DINKY FLEETMASTER HAS A FINE SWIVELLING TURNTABLE AND A JIB THAT CAN BE RAISED AND LOWERED...

AS THEY WORK INCHMAN EXPLAINS HIS PLAN TO SAVE THREE MEN FROM THE BLAZING INFERNO...

HOLD ON! BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE...

INCHMAN LOCKS THE JIB IN WORKING POSITION, RAISES IT AND SWINGS IT CAREFULLY TOWARDS THE TRAPPED MEN

TWO MEN QUICKLY LASH THEIR UNCONSCIOUS MATE TO THE HOOK BY HIS OWN SAFETY BELT AND RIDE THE BLOCK OUT OF DANGER...

INCHMAN LOWERS THE MEN SAFELY TO THE GROUND. HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!

THE DINKY FLEETMASTER HAS A CLEVER 2 IN 1 WINDING MECHANISM TO LIFT AND LOWER THE JIB ...AND TO RAISE AND LOWER THE HOOK

THE WORKING LOAD INDICATOR REGISTERS UP TO 10 TONS

DINKY FLEETMASTER CRANE. Crane jib unfolds, swivels, goes up and down, lifts loads on the hook. Operated by dual-action winder mechanism. Weight indicator. Control tower cab. Finished in authentic Jones colours.

GET A DINKY JONES FLEETMASTER CANTILEVER CRANE & USE ITS ACTION FEATURES FOR LOTS OF EXCITING ADVENTURES!

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